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Providence Independent

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A Summer Day.

Oh, perfect day of summer time!
I see the purple shadows climb
The peaceful hills, as down the west,
The sun goes journeying to his rest,
While all the valley at my feet
Is wrapped in calm as deep and sweep
As that in which my fancy lies,
About the peaks of Paradise;
And softly to my heart I say,
Is heaven more fair than earth to-day?

The wind is sleeping on the hill,
The robin carols softly still,
But far away, as heard in dreams,
His midday song of gladness seems.
Beside his nest, he rocks and swings,
While thinking of the folded wings,
Beneath his breast, his brown wife broods
In the green maple's solitude,
So near, and yet so far away
As things of which we dream to-day.

The river's voice is low and sweet
Where lily leaves, as fairy fleet,
Are rising, falling, by the shores—
Life-boats drift with idle oars.
I see the water fairies dance
Among the rushes on the banks,
Where, crowned with plume, and armed
With lance,
The tall reeds stand in stately ranks;
And fancy that some Pan to-day
Is shaping pipes whereon to play.

All day the elves of June have swung
The lily bells the grass among,
And filled the air with melody
Like that which comes in dreams to me—
Sweet airs from Eiland, vague and sweet,
That only those who dream can hear
When rest is round us, to complete
The happy day that crowns the year;
The happy day when life to me
Is dream, and dream reality.

Wild roses, in the wayside gloom,
Shake down a shower of sweet perfume
To lure me into lotus dreams
Oh, softly, slowly, out to sea
A fairy shallop drifts with me;
The world seems fading from my gaze;
The hills recede in amber haze;
Blown outwardly by unfelt wind
I leave the cares of earth behind.

The sky has seemed, the whole day through,
Like a great violet, overthrown,
With sunshine filtering through its blue,
White like, dreamy, unconcerned,
I lay among the grass and heard,
The cricket chirp, and talk of bird,
And saw the clouds sail softly by
Between me and the great, clear sky
Like argosies our heart sent out
To find the treasures dreamed about.

No discord mars the silver tune
To which is set this day of June;
A poem from the hand of God,
Wrote out in sky, and tree and sod.
I read it in the upper air,
I see it, hear it everywhere;
And I, who am not learned, nor wise
In lore which many scholars prize,
Have talked with Nature as a friend
Whose love I fully comprehend.

And such strange things as she has told!
The secret of the sunshine's gold;
The mystery of the growing corn;
How roses break apart at morn;
What the wind whispers to the pine;
Ah, all these mysteries are mine,
But I may never tell to you
What I have heard. Your ear must be
Laid close against her heart so true
To understand each mystery.—Eben Reesford

LILY'S CHOICE.

A solitary figure, with a few lines of comeliness or grace, John Holloway sat upon the meadow gate, looking off into the distance. He was whistling softly, and yet he seemed to be in a deep reverie, for his great tender eyes had a far-away expression in their brown depths as he gazed out over the sunlit meadows where the blood-red clover and the golden buttercups swayed under the soft, caressing breeze. Suddenly an imperious voice broke the silence.

"Mr. Holloway, please let me take down the bars. I'm in a hurry and came the shortest way."

The young man started; he had not heard her approach, and there beside him stood the very object of his thoughts.

"Ah, clover blooms and buttercups, paled were your charms now! A lithe, graceful figure in the daintiest of cambric dresses, and underneath the wide hat a sweet, girlish face, with velvety, peach-tinted cheeks and eyes as blue as freshly-gathered violets. Such was Lily Lawrence, the prettiest girl—so the popular verdict ran—in all the country round. A flush rose to John's sunbrowned face as he quickly rose and began to take down the bars.

"Out for a walk, Miss Lily?"

"Yes," very briefly.

"So you are fond of quiet strolls? I am, too."

Lily drew herself up and looked at the presumptuous speaker.

"Really, Mr. Holloway, I don't see what it is to you."

Then she stopped. She did not mean to be rude, but truly, she thought to herself, it was high time she should show this young man that his openly-expressed admiration was exceedingly distasteful to her. It had been going on for some time, and every one, even Lily herself, had come to see that the

sun rose and set for John Holloway where she was.

"He must be intensely stupid not to know how utterly indifferent I am to him," she thought.

But John was not stupid. He understood the unfinished sentence, and as he drew back without another word to let her pass Lily saw that he did, and a shame-faced, compunctious look stole into her eyes. For, from the richest to the poorest, every one acknowledged John Holloway's noble sterling character.

Lily walked slowly along the road, half-determined to turn back and apologize for her rudeness, until a trolly brought her face to face with some one whose handsome eyes met her own with such a glad welcome that all other thoughts were for the time driven completely away.

It was Richard Blake, the most admired and courted young man in the village.

"Ah, good afternoon, Miss Lawrence! I was hoping I would meet you."

And the wavy black locks were bared to the breeze as Richard courteously lifted his hat and walked on beside her.

What a contrast to John Holloway! And the contrast was great in many other ways than Lily thought. But the girl was but young to read character, and that Richard Blake was very handsome and elegant none could deny—a lover of whom any one might be justly proud.

When Lily's home was reached, and with another graceful bow Richard had left her, she did not go directly into the house, but lingered awhile among the flowers that filled their little garden. Her thoughts were very busy. She knew that she had behaved very unkindly to her old friend, and her memory went back to the first time she had met him. It was at a picnic, and she had fallen and sprained her ankle. She remembered how the great fellow, so much stronger than his mates, had persisted in carrying her all the long distance back to her home. Since then he had shown in a hundred ways what she was to him, and knowing this noble nature, perhaps her heart would have gone out to him before this if Richard Blake had not come back from college.

But he had, and Lily fancied his gay debonaire manners, and his entertaining conversation, and like many another young girl had begun to take for true, heart-deep love that liking which we all have for things pleasant to the sight.

And so she shook off her reproachful feelings and went into the house.

"Why mother, dear, what is the matter? Crying, and I out enjoying myself! Tell me, what is it, dear? Let me share your trouble."

Mrs. Lawrence lifted a face, smiling through her tears.

"Yes, crying, Lily, darling, but not from grief. Sit down here beside me, and let me show you what a load has been lifted from my mind this morning. Lily, I did not tell you, but some time ago Mr. Burton, the lawyer, came to me and informed me that the holder of the mortgage on our home was in need of money, and intended to foreclose, unless the mortgage was paid in full when he should demand it. Now, child, you know what a trouble has been weighing upon me, for I knew that it would be impossible for me to raise the sum necessary, and that we must leave the dear old home that we had loved so well. And now, this very morning, Mr. Burton came and told me that a kind friend, hearing of the intended foreclosure, has paid the amount in full."

"Who is it that helped you, mother?"

"That is the strangest part of it, Lily. Mr. Burton said he had strictly promised not to tell the name of my benefactor, and as to who it can be I have no idea."

But though she did not say so, Lily had; and when later, in her usual impulsive way, she told John Holloway how sorry she was that she had been so rude to him, and then asked him frankly whether he was not the kind friend who had come so opportunely to her mother's relief, his manner confirmed her suspicions.

It is said that "gratitude is neighbor to love," and whether that be true or not, it is certain that from that time the manly young farmer was often in Lily's thoughts, while Richard Blake was just as steadily losing ground. But John of course did not know it. He was not one to wear his heart upon

his sleeve, and at length, after a hard struggle, had decided to abandon his hopeless suit and leave the field to that rival who evidently was the favored one. Lily noticed the difference; but woman-like she did not appear to care, and so the months went by much the same until at length the crisis came.

The village in which our heroine lived was just on the shores of a little bay, and many were the pleasure parties that enjoyed a trip over its limpid waters.

One afternoon Richard Blake, obtaining Mrs. Lawrence's consent, invited Lily to take a sail.

When they reached the beach who should be waiting in readiness to manage the boat but John Holloway.

"Hollo, Holloway, are you turning into boatman?" exclaimed Blake, in astonishment.

Lifting his cap to Lily, John answered:

"Not exactly; but Joe came to me in great distress, saying he did not feel well enough to go out, but had promised not to disappoint you, and knowing I could manage a boat he asked me to take his place. Joe has done me many a good turn and so I could not refuse him," he added, wrongfully interpreting the little flush that had risen in Lily's face as she listened; and he said, too, that it was your sister who was to be your companion. Else I should not have come; I would not for the world be a mar-sport."

The bitterness in his tone touched a like chord in Lily's heart. For some little time back she had been slowly but surely learning a lesson—the difference between real worth and mere glitter; and her heart sank as she saw, or thought she saw, how completely her conduct had driven all affection toward her from John's mind, and that she had foolishly thrown away her own happiness.

"Well, Holloway, I'm sure I'm much obliged. It very kind of you," was Blake's reply.

And the two young men soon had the little craft in readiness for its fair freight.

Blake had seen John's liking for Lily but his vanity had not been alarmed; he knew by experience the power of his dark eyes, and Lily Lawrence was like any other young lady if she were ten times prettier. So he reasoned.

They floated lightly over the blue water, anchoring after a while under a bluff, and dropping their lines to fish. Lily chatted gayly in her own fascinating way, and never had he seemed more lovely in Richard Blake's eyes, while poor John, who had thought of late that he had driven her image from his mind, felt the old charm creeping over him again stronger than ever before; but he hid his pain manfully, and kept his part in the lively conversation.

Time crept on, and just as they decided on returning, to their dismay the heavens suddenly clouded over, and a peal of thunder brought them to their feet in alarm. Squalls were not common upon the bay, but one was evidently now upon them, and John saw the great danger. A moment and they were dashing at a mad rate over the waves, while overhead the awful darkness gathered more ominously all the while, and every now and then vivid flashes of flame seemed to envelop them on all sides.

Suddenly there was a blinding glare, then a terrific flash, and half the mast dropped over the bows, while the sails were dragged into the seething water. For an instant John was almost stunned; then his first thought was Lily. Where was she? A second more and he caught the gleam of yellow curls in the cruel waves among the tattered sails; the rope had twisted about her lithe figure and dragged her over the bow.

He sprang to Blake's side

"If she is to be yours, it is you who ought to save her! Quick, or it will be too late! Your chance will be gone!"

But Blake still cowered tremblingly where he was, unheeding the peril of the one he professed to love.

Another instant John was struggling among the sails; a few seconds of awful suspense while the waves were tugging savagely at him; then, weak, almost fainting, he crept back into the boat with Lily's insensible form clasped close to his brave heart. He had saved her.

Then, still in imminent danger, they remained clinging to the dismantled

boat, until, as suddenly as it had fallen, the squall lifted, and a welcome hail from the shore proclaimed that help was near at hand.

Lily came to herself at last, to find that John was holding her fast, with her face close to his own.

In an instant the memory of what had passed came back to her. She did not draw away, but raised her lustrous eyes to his as if to read his inmost thoughts; then the cold cheek pressed itself closer against his own, while her arms wound themselves softly around his neck.

"John—dear John!" was all she said.

And John knew that with the greatest peril the greatest blessing of his life had come to him; while Richard Blake, looking on with pale, scowling face, comprehended clearly that John's words had been prophetic when he had said, "Your chance will be gone."

The Mother of Forty-four Children.

If the great Napoleon's famous definition of superlative female excellence may be accepted as correct, Dr. Mary Austin is unquestionably the most admirable woman in France. This lady has just completed her 33d year of wedded life, during which period she has presented her husband with no fewer than forty-four pledges of her wifely affection. In the spring of 1853 four years after her marriage, May Austin, nee Klind, passed her final examination at the medical college of Orleans, and obtained diplomas authorizing her to practice in both branches of her profession. As soon as the Franco-Prussian war broke out she joined the army of the union with her husband, and the prolific pair served with extraordinary distinction throughout the four years' struggle—Dr. Austin in her surgical capacity and Col. Austin as active militant. The former, whilst attending to the hurts of her comrades under fire, was thrice wounded in action—the latter five times.

At the conclusion of the war, the valiant doctor, having lost her left eye in the service of her country, but in other respects none the worse for her injuries and fatigues, returned to her private practice covered with glory and in the enjoyment of a staff officer's pension. Since then she lived in peace and honor, the pride of her fellow citizens and indefatigable in her endeavors to render her warrior lord the happiest of fathers.

What She Saw in Church.

He staid at home and she went to church, after he asked her:

"What was the text, May?"

"Oh, something, somewhere in Generations; I've forgotten the chapter and verse. Mrs. Hight sat right in front of me with a Mother Hubbard bonnet on. How could I hear anything when I could not even see the minister? I wouldn't have worn such a looking thing to church if I had to have gone bare-headed."

"How did you like the new minister?"

"Oh, he's splendid! and Kate Martin was there with a Spanish lace cape that never cost less than \$50; and they can't pay their butcher bills, and I'd wear cotton lace or go without any first."

"Did he say anything about the new mission fund?"

"No, and the Jones girls were all rigged out in their yellow silks made over, you would have died laughing to have seen them. Such taste as those girls have; and the minister gave out that the Dorcas Society will meet at Sister Jones's residence—the old poky place."

"It seems you didn't hear much of the sermon."

"Well, I'm sure it's better to go to church, if you don't hear the sermon, than to stay at home and read the paper; and oh, Harry! the new minister has a lovely voice; it nearly puts me to sleep; and did I tell you that the Riche's are home from Europe, and Mrs. Riche has a real camel's hair shawl, and it didn't look like anything on her."

A long silence, during which Harry thought of several things, and his wife was busy contemplating the sky on view, then she suddenly exclaimed:

"There! I knew I'd forget to tell you something. Would you believe it, Harry, the fringe on Mrs. Jones's parasol was an inch deeper than mine and twice as heavy! Oh, dear! what a world of trouble this is!"

The City of Roses.

A sojourner in New Orleans says I don't believe there is any region on earth where roses grow in such abundance, variety, beauty and sweetness as they do in this country. A Mississippi gentleman, to whom I have been indebted for information on various objects, tells me that there is growing and in bloom at his home this moment a Lamarque rose vine eighty feet long. The stem is eight inches through in the thickest part. It was planted seventeen or eighteen years ago. It is twined around a veranda, and its gorgeous clusters of cream-tinted roses are splendid to behold.

At New Orleans the Marcehal Neil roses cause the Northerner to stare in speechless wonder. I saw one of the plants that must have been fifty feet long. I have seen views of the same rose that long in the North, but they were scraggy and lean-looking and in the florists' greenhouses. At New Orleans they run wild and revel like the midsummer night's dream. The blossoms grow in gorgeous clusters of half a dozen or more and the flowers are so large that they would more than cover the top of a large-sized coffee-cup. A single one of the pale gold beauties will fill a room with perfume. They are as plenty down here as "white-top" in a Northern meadow. And they sell for one dollar a bud up North!

In some of the private houses in New Orleans there are as many hundred different kinds of roses all in bloom at once. They do not require protection from the cold at any time, either. They all stand out doors in the open ground, and many varieties bloom more or less all the winter through. The rose is a favorite flower at New Orleans. At the Jockey Club races we saw dozens of handsomely dressed ladies with exquisite bunches of rosebuds at their belts and elsewhere in the dresses—the sweet, lovely flower that nature made, none of your abominable artificial things.

The rose the French inhabitants of New Orleans are fond of for decoration is called the "gold of Ophir." Northern florists have it, but it is not common. The bud is especially prized for its beauty. It is a smallish rose, of a very pale pink, shading off toward the heart in a deep, rich gold color. Faint streaks of crimson touch the outer petals. It is one of the loveliest roses I ever saw.

Sale Off.

A citizen who had been casting around Detroit for a family horse for some weeks was induced to take a ride behind an animal which was for sale. The horse started off with a jerk which made things crack, and the citizen called out:

"What do you call that?"

"That's only his playful way, replied the owner. "He'll settle down in a few minutes."

While a settlement was being looked for the horse made three or four plunges and tried to run, and the citizen exclaimed:

"Is that playfulness, too?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "Hang tight to the buggy and don't be afraid."

The horse eased down a bit for the next few rods, but suddenly started up the street on a dead run, kicking in the dashboard as a warning of what was coming.

You don't call this playfulness, do you, cried the citizen, as his hair began to lift his hat off.

"No—not—exactly," grunted the other as he pulled on the line. "This is a little bit serious, this is, and if you think you can climb over that hind wheel and find a soft spot in the pavement, we'll call this sale off."

The Lady and the Burglar.

The New Orleans *Picayune* tells this story: A certain well-known lady, living up the avenue, recently found herself and family of little ones compelled to pass the night without the protection of a man in the house, her husband being in the North. Being a good shot she was not alarmed, however, but put her revolver handy, when she retired at night. About midnight she heard a noise as if some one was trying to get into the house. She went softly on to the gallery, revolver in hand, and sure enough, there was a man down at the window, prying open the shutter with a long knife. After watching him for a moment, undecided what to do, know-

ing that if she choose she could kill him, she leaned over the railing and called out, "Shall I shoot you, sir?" The astounding question caused the man to stop work. He turned and looking up at her, but made no pretense to run. She then fired at him, and he retreated to the fence, where he insolently regarded her in the moonlight. The brave little woman, not a whit discouraged, then determined to show him that she could scare him if she pleased, so, taking good aim, she put a tiny bullet through the rim of his hat. In less time than can be told the would-be burglar was over the fence and out of sight.

Trouble in a Laundry.

Samuel Lee keeps a laundry on Fourth street, and occupies his spare time in studying the English language. Yesterday a new customer entered and deposited a bundle of shirts and collars on Sam's ironing board. Sam gave the man a check for the goods and he started for the door.

"Hey!" cried Sam, hastily picking up his book and beckoning to the stranger. "Wha' da' me?" he asked, pointing to an English word in the book of which he was unable to understand the meaning.

"What's the matter?" queried the man, staring hard at the word and then at Sam.

"Wha' da' me?" asked Sam, impatiently.

"No, it ain't wha' damme," said the man. "That word is insult."

"No, no," exclaimed Sam, "wha' da' me?"

"I tell you it ain't," said the man, getting red in the face. "Don't you s'pose I know how to read? What's the matter with you?"

"No, no, Melican man no sabez. Him allee samee Chinee," said Sam, pointing to the English word and then to the same word printed in Chinese characters in the book.

"I don't know anything about Chinese, but I kin sabez English just as good as you kin, an' you needn't get to sassy over it neither."

"Wha' da' me?" again asked Sam.

"I say that word is 'insult,' so dry up," said the man.

"Melican heap muchez mix," said Sam.

"Say you leather-colored heathen, gimme them shirts or I'll mix you up before long," said the man, as he took his bundle from Sam and left the store, muttering, "I'll bet four shillin' that feller is a crank o' some sort."

Sam is still ignorant of the meaning of the word insult.

Mercantile Economy.

Two or three years ago a Detroit wholesale house worked up a customer in the interior of the State who was known to be a cash down man, but who was at the same time rather queer, as they soon discovered. In filling his first order he claimed a shortage of six clothespins on a shipment of 100 dozen, and in the next he found a barrel of sugar three-quarters of a pound less than stated in the bill. This gave the firm a cue for further dealing with him, and every order was filled with the utmost care. Everything was all right for a few months, but then a slip gave him a chance to growl over a shortage of six ounces on the gross weight of a chest of tea, and from that time he had a complaint ready whenever an order has been filled. At length, the other day, he walked into the store in person, his face wearing a look of stern determination, and after the usual compliments he began:

"I called in to say that I shall deal no more with this house."

"Is that so? Haven't we always used you well?"

"No, sir, you haven't! There's too much shortage."

"But we have always allowed it."

"Yes, but it's a great deal of bother to have to keep track of it and write to you."

"Anything short in that last order?"

"Yes, the cinnamon was short, the handle of one broom was broken, and one of the pails had an ear knocked off."

"Well, we'll allow fifty cents on that. We'll always do the fair thing."

"Say sixty cents."

"Well, make it sixty. Any other complaint?"

"No, I guess not, but I want to tell you fair and square that the very next time you send me another barrel of molasses which is short a whole pint, I'm going to transfer my custom to a firm which gives dead weight and full measure. Have you got any coffee which is put up in sacks that will make a bedquilt good enough for children?"

—Detroit Free Press.

"Who Comes There."

Senator Vest, of Missouri, was asked if he had ever met the James boys, and he replied he had once, and under circumstances calculated to impress themselves upon his memory. Charging his hearers not to repeat the story, which injunction one of the group, a popular young Missouri Congressman, failed to bear in mind, the Senator related his experience somewhat as follows:

Old Joe Shelby, the Confederate General, who, at the close of the war, did not surrender, but marched his men to Mexico and offered his services to Maximilian, is an old friend of mine, and he had been urging me for a long time to come down to his splendid place in Lafayette county and spend a few days hunting and fishing. It was shortly, a few days perhaps, after the Gads Hill Robbery on the Iron Mountain Railroad, that, completely worn out by close attention to business in the Sedalia courts, I determined to run down to the farm and rest for a few days. I took the night train on the Lexington branch on the Missouri Pacific, and got off at the little station near the Shelby place, called Page City. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and as the house was but a little over a mile distant, I shouldered my double barreled shot-gun which I had taken along for some sport, and trudged over to the white lane leading to the homestead. The old home was surrounded by some tall forest trees, and I had just emerged from their shadow into the moonlight, twenty steps from the home, when a clear, ringing voice cried out "Halt!" and at the same instant I saw, shining in the moonlight a polished rifle barrel protruding from a partially raised open window. I intuitively felt that the man at the other end of the rifle had a bead drawn on me, and I halted. I became a statue. My blood seemed to chill. In a moment, it seemed hours to me I heard old Joe's voice ring out. "Who are you?"

"G-g-George Vest, come down to see you."

I replied, my lips trembling in spite of me.

"Wait a minute," was the reply.

I waited five minutes and then there was a rattling of bars and chains and the front door was opened cautiously, and I was bidden to lay down my gun and approach. I did so until I came close to the door, when Shelby's voice said, "It's all right, boys; I will vouch for him." I then entered and looked about me. The cosy little sitting room had been converted into a fortress. The windows were barricaded securely, and furniture was moved up against the door, while on the table in the centre of the room lay a collection of revolvers and repeating rifles that would have excited the admiration of a pirate. There were five men in the room whom I did not know. They sat around and did not talk. The gentlemen also wore their small arms. "These are some friends of mine," said Shelby, and I was not introduced further. I immediately knew that the visitors were the two James boys and the three Younger brothers. Shelby and I indulged in a conversation for some time, which the others showed no disposition to enter into, and at last I was shown to bed, where I tossed until daylight in a troubled sleep. When I came down to breakfast the curtains were drawn; old Joe sat in an easy chair calmly smoking his pipe and playing with a couple of youngsters. The traveling arsenal of the night before had departed—so quietly as not to break my night sleep—hours before. Shelby did not refer to the visitors of the night before, nor did I. I did not know, however, whether they would return that night, and so I pleaded pressure of business, and limited my stay to one day. And that is the only time I met the Missouri bandits. That was nearly nine years ago, when the gang quartered themselves on their friends in Missouri on the strength of the memories of the war, still fresh in the minds of those who lived on the border.

Why they often Fail.

Young men often fail to get on in this world because they neglect small opportunities. Not being faithful in small things, they are not promoted to the charge of greater things.

A young man who gets a subordinate situation sometimes thinks it not necessary for him to give it much attention. He will wait till he gets a place of responsibility, and then he will show people what he can do. This is a very great mistake. Whatever his situation may be, he should master it in all its details, and perform all his duties faithfully.

The habit of doing his work thoroughly and conscientiously is what is most likely to enable a young man to make his way. With this habit, a person of only ordinary abilities would outstrip one of greater talents who is in the habit of slighting subordinate matters.

But, after all, the mere adoption by a young man of this great essential rule of success, shows him to be possessed of superior qualities.

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TRAPPE, MONTG., CO., PENNA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, July 26, 1882.

CAN a political party govern the people, or can the people govern a party? We shall see.

THE declaration of an opinion often leads to social ostracism. It does, and right here under our boasted system of free government.

GEORGE ROGERS ESQ., is a democratic candidate for President Judge, in this county, and will enter into the contest with B. M. Boyer for the nomination.

WILL the success of one party and the defeat of another, destroy the chances for earning an honest livelihood. Knaves preach this doctrine and fools believe it.

A long lease of power and patronage naturally tends to corrupt a party—even if the party is as pure as an angel when it first grasps the reins. It is as natural as the law of life itself.

SENATORS Cameron and Mitchell voted against the harbor and river swindle that passed the Senate on Wednesday. For this they deserve commendation. If President Arthur fails to veto this outrageous measure, he is not fit to be President. According to the vote recorded it appears that quite a number of Democrats are owned by Robeson the navel fraud of the House, as well as Republicans.

A book entitled "The Life of General Beaver," has been recently published, an advance copy of which is before us. It was written by Frank A. Burr, of the Philadelphia Press, and from what we have read of it we judge Mr. Burr to be an excellent writer, and admirably fitted for the work. It is a correct sketch of the Republican candidate for Governor, and aside from politics deserves much honorable mention.

THERE is at present a boom in the stock market unlike any other that has been seen for a year, not only on account of its size and endurance, but because it seems to rest on the solid foundation of agricultural and business prosperity. And as it is an evidence of the return of public confidence, which appeared for a while to be somewhat shaken, it is gratifying altogether apart from its effect on the fortunes of those who gamble in stocks.

To Russia's other troubles is now to be added the likelihood of a failure of crops in a large part of its territory and of poor harvests in most of the remainder. The districts in which there is a prospect of good crops are represented to be mere oases in a desert. The probable effect of this ill fortune is the cause of much apprehension. It is likely to lend increased force to the many disturbing elements now at work and to augment the discontent and unruliness of the peasantry.

THE several candidates for Congressional honors in this Seventh District are laboring with diligence to secure the coveted prize. We are entitled to an opinion on this subject and we take pleasure in expressing it. Our townsman, Senator Lewis Royer, is one of the foremost candidates. He is as well qualified for the position as either of the other candidates thus far named—if not better. He represented Montgomery county very creditably at Harrisburg. He made no speeches showing "extraordinary eloquence," but what he said and did was strongly tinged with sound sense and good judgment, so far as the material interests of his constituents were concerned. His extensive business knowledge secured by practical business experience covering a period of 30 years, in connection with the information received at Harrisburg in matters of legislative importance admirably qualify him for the higher position of Congressman. Common sense, practical knowledge in the diverse channels of mercantile, business, and farm life, backed by strong intelligence, are the qualities necessary in a public officer of the Congressional stripe. A better knowledge of what is necessary to do, how to do it, and to do it as expeditiously as possible, instilled in public men would advance the real interests of the people more, whilst it might not add so much to the glory of "eloquence." To secure this end, send practical, intelligent business men to Congress, in just proportion to the number of lawyers and the desired end will be attained. Senator Royer would prove an excellent Congressman, and we believe he will be both nominated and elected. The farmers, if we mistake not, will have something to say in the coming contest.

FRAUD is the cry on every hand; and nobody punished. Frauds in the mail service, fraud in Indian supplies, frauds—and big ones—in naval contracts, frauds in the Signal Service and Howgate walking out of jail to the delight of Washington society. "We often hear the remark, 'Reform is necessary?'" Will somebody, who is not a fraud himself, size himself up to real reform soon. Reform is necessary, and may it be put in practice soon. Yelling Reform won't bring about the desired result. Reform in fact is what the people want, and the people are to blame if they don't get it.

THE attempted compromise between the Regular Republicans and the Independents has thus far not been successfully accomplished. Each party comes forward with platitudes and schemes for the advancement of peace. "Walk into my parlor said the spider to the fly." The Independents are looking in at the parlor door, but it is the general opinion that they will have courage sufficient to reject the invitation in the end. If the Independents are laboring for the elevation of politics from the hot-beds of corruption and one man domination as they profess to be, they ought to how straight to the line of demarcation, or forever hereafter hold their peace.

WE admire true expressions of shining statesmanship, no matter from what source they emanate. Roscoe Conkling in a recent speech at Utica said:

"There is much in the present condition of the country, to make men think together, act together, feel together, as to general and public matters; to bring men toward each other who have thought apart in the years and the days that are gone. Old party issues have largely passed away—passed away, at least, as dividing party lines. We are in a period of peace and great prosperity. But let us never forget that prosperity often tests and tries the wisdom of nations and of men more, even, than adversity. The tendency in government is to profuse, perhaps lavish, appropriations of the public money. In the affairs of government and in the affairs of business unless I greatly mistake the lesson, the need and the admonition of the hour is frugality, foresight, and care. We have more need of the brake than of steam in a good many ways just now."

These words from Conkling deserve more than a mere passing recognition. They are rare gems of Statesmanship.

WHEN a man is as literally dead in trespasses and Jersey sins as Robeson seems to be it is a good deal like whanging away at a petrified giant to hurl epithets or laws or commandments or any terrestrial or celestial arguments at such a political reprobate. But if Robeson would tell all he knows about his cronies, even civil service reformers might consent to let him off scot free.—Times.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY 18, 1882.

THE expectation that Congress would be ready to adjourn by the end of this week was a delusion, and from present indications it is not unlikely that the session will be prolonged into August. The chief cause of this probable extension is the Revenue bill. It is generally admitted that the Kelley bill, passed by the House, is a mistake from every point of view, and many of the Republican leaders are convinced that it would be unwise, if not fatal, to let this session end without passing something better. There is, in the Senate at least, a disposition to pass a measure that will effect a substantial reduction of taxation. But the great difficulty is to agree upon the items. There is a wide difference of opinion as to the best place to begin and the place to leave off. The amendments to the Kelley bill prepared by the Senate Finance Committee make one step in the right direction, but they simply open the door far enough for individual Senators to catch on and attempt to force it wide open. Propositions are being submitted from every side of the chamber extending the reduction to nearly every taxed article, including tobacco, whisky, railroad iron, snuff, cotton goods, earthen ware, hemp, jute, silks, wool and woolen goods, sugar, spices, and various kinds of machinery.

Thus the question has drifted from one of internal revenue proper to the tariff and all its kindred issues. What the end will be there is now little chance to make an intelligent guess. Mr. Kelley is mad because the Senate won't leave his bill as he fixed it, and especially at the intimation that the tariff on steel rails is threatened. He says that the Republican party in Pennsylvania is overladen now with difficulties—so-called bosses, reformers and kindred weights, and interference with the tariff would be the last straw that would break the over-burdened back of the suffering organization. The Louisiana members are showing their teeth because the Senate proposes to reduce the duty on sugar 25 per cent., and altogether the only unalloyed happiness in store for our law makers seems to be the privilege of dividing up among themselves the Treasury surplus in public building and river and harbor schemes.

Commissioner Marble succeeded in getting the appropriation to carry on the Abridgment of Patents, by means of a Senate amendment, after the House had voted it down. It would have been a ridiculous thing for Congress to drop this work where it is and throw away the \$10,000 already expended,

with the work of a dozen or more experts for nearly a year past. The thousands of applicants for patents that are filed every month form not one of the least important signs of the restless vigor and progress which the people of America are displaying in science and mechanics. But while many of these patents are of great practical value, there are great numbers which would appear to be visionary, though perhaps ingenious, to a practical man. The "cranks" are almost as numerous as the sound, practical men in making application to the Patent Office. Not long ago an inventor, who is now in jail on a charge of fraud connected with the Peruvian claims, applied for papers of protection in connection with a chemical composition that would absorb as much caloric as might be required and retain it for twenty-four hours. By the means of this invention he saw his way to heat cars without any chance of danger from fire, or to allow every man to carry about his own foot-warmer in his pocket. A more ingenious gentleman has recently struck upon the idea of preserving beef and mutton while the animals to which these articles belong are actually in life. For instance, he will inject boric acid into the veins of a sheep. The natural circulation of the blood will carry the antiseptic through every part of the body, and when the unfortunate animal that thus innocently preserves its own flesh for future consumption comes under the care of the butcher, it will be found that the mutton will keep perfectly wholesome for a considerable period.

The brief speech of ex-Senator Conkling at his home in Utica the other night, has been the subject of considerable interest and comment here. His criticism of the lavish expenditure of the public moneys is more marked from the fact that this expenditure is controlled by the party with which he has so long been associated. Some of the political gossips pretend to see in these utterances the signs of separation between the ex-Senator and the Republican party as now constituted. As a confirmation in some measure of this view they recall the circumstance that upon two notable occasions during his service in the Senate Mr. Conkling, stalwart as he has always been considered in his political views and grounded as he was in his affection for the Republican and hatred of the Democratic party, did contemplate taking a stand in direct opposition to his political associates. But there seems scarcely any good ground for attaching so much significance to the speech. What Mr. Conkling said was a sentiment entertained by many thinking men of all parties, though all have not the courage and independence to speak out against the extravagant tendencies of our present law makers. Some believe that the speech may be taken as an indication that President Arthur will veto the outrageous River and Harbor bill. That seems almost too good to be true, but it is certain that holding the President could do would make him more popular with the people and unpopular with Congressmen.

Spot.

DEATH OF MRS. LINCOLN.

A LONG SICKNESS TERMINATED BY A FATAL STROKE OF PARALYSIS.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 16.—Mrs. Lincoln, widow of the late President Lincoln, died in this city at 8½ o'clock to-night. She had been ill for a long time, and a few days ago grew worse. Last evening she suffered a shock of paralysis, and since that time lay in a comatose state until she died. Her son, Robert Lincoln, Secretary of War, left Washington to-night, and will be here on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Lincoln was a daughter of Dr. Todd, and was born near Louisville, Ky. She was a woman of extreme good nature, a devoted wife, and an affectionate mother. She was known by close friends in early life as ambitious, but it is probable that she never dreamed of occupying the White House until events made that result a possibility. Not a cultivated woman, and not fitted by nature to fill a commanding social position, she drew upon herself while in Washington the savage criticism of political and other enemies, being in that respect the most unfortunate of all the ladies of the White House. It is generally believed by her friends that her mind was seriously affected by the assassination of her husband. She had always been of a nervous temperament and the terrible shock consequent upon her husband's untimely and certainly developed in her strongly marked symptoms of insanity. She was literally weighed down with woe, and the burden was greatly increased by the death of her youngest son, Thaddeus, or "Tad," as he was usually called. She became possessed of some very peculiar whims. Among others was the idea that she would eventually come to want and she could not be shaken in this belief, despite the fact that she had about \$60,000 and was entirely free from debt. Another queer fancy she had was for accumulating window curtains. While she was staying at a hotel in Chicago some years ago, without any idea of ever again living in a house of her own, she piled up about her room over sixty pairs of curtains. She would go out in the morning and order cartloads of dry goods to be sent to her, and the delivery of the merchandise occasioned the hotel managers and her friends great annoyance. When it was found that she persisted in her hallucinations, some of her relatives had her taken very quietly to an asylum, where she was kept for a long time before inquiring friends learned of her whereabouts. One day a newspaper reporter obtained an interview with her, and the mournful story which she told produced something of a sensation. Judge and Mrs. Bradwell of Chicago interested themselves in her behalf, and in the course of time secured her release.

Since her husband's death she has travelled a great deal in this country and in the old world. She has been to Europe twice, but apparently without benefit to herself. Her life of late has

been almost an aimless one, and her frequent journeys, although undertaken for diversions, have not for a moment dispelled the great shadow which seemed to hang over her. She returned from Europe the last time on the same steamer that brought Mr. Bernhardt to America, and it is related by a gentleman on board that Mrs. Lincoln was much affected on their arrival in New York harbor, by the attention paid to the French actress, while she, the widow of the martyr President, was neglected by all save a very few old and intimate friends. After resting in New York a short time she went to Springfield, Ill., and there, at the residence of Mr. Ninian W. Edwards, whose wife is her sister, she passed away.

From Poverty to Affluence.

A CONNELLSVILLE COAL-HEAVER SUCCEEDS TO AN ENGLISH EARLDOM.

CONNELLSVILLE, July 13.—This modest town has a genuine sensation. It consists in the discovery that among the laborers in the railroad shops is numbered a genuine nobleman. His name is Edgerton Davis. Two years ago he came here ragged and weary and applied for aid at the hands of Rev. W. F. Stoner, rector of the Episcopal Church. Representing himself as a devotee of that faith and in want the rector freely aided him, not only in supplying his needs, but in procuring employment. As the result of the clergyman's influence the tramp was given work as a coal-heaver in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Subsequently he was promoted to grease-wiper in the round house and thence to work in the carpenter shop. In every place he worked assiduously and faithfully. By good behavior he won upon the esteem of the community. He kept up a correspondence with his wife in England, who has just informed him by letter that by the death of an uncle he succeeds to the title of Earl of Elsemere, with an income of £20,000 a year.

His story is an interesting one. Born at Liverpool, in 1837, he was educated at Eaton. Then reverses came and he learned the trade of a cabinet-maker, and subsequently engaged in business with an extensive coal and iron firm. Then health failed him and he came to America, landing in New York. After repeated misfortunes there he went to Philadelphia, where he was robbed of what remained of his effects. After an unsuccessful effort to recover his stolen property, in which all his resources were dissipated, he then became a tramp and visited all the cities of the United States, terminating his nomadic life with his appearance here two years ago. He is a man of good address and prepossessing appearance, and though his accession to wealth and station is sudden it causes less surprise than might be expected. He left to-day for his home in England.

Suicide of a Farmer and a Farmer's

SUSQUEHANNA, Pa., July 15.—John Van Horn, a middle-aged, well-to-do farmer, living at Comforts Pond, four miles from here, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself with a gun loaded with eighteen buckshot. He borrowed the gun of a neighbor to kill cats, and fastening it in a stone wall near his residence, pushed the trigger with a stick. The charge entered his head, and caused instant death. Some time ago he sold the old homestead farm, and regret is supposed to have caused temporary insanity. He leaves a wife and two grown-up children. Mrs. Green, a farmer's wife, living two miles from Montrose, this (Susquehanna) county, committed suicide yesterday by shooting herself twice near the breast with a pistol while temporarily insane.

A Swim for Life.

FEARFUL ADVENTURE OF A FRONTIERSMAN IN THE RAPIDS OF THE COLORADO RIVER. From the Ploche Record.

A correspondent, writing from El Dorado Canyon, Nev., under date of June 18, says: Another of our old timers has been swallowed up by the treacherous Colorado. Barney Coleman and Benjamin Goch, accompanied by two Indians, started up the river last Friday morning in a skiff for the purpose of catching driftwood. After reaching a point between twelve and fifteen miles up the river the boat, becoming unmanageable, was drawn into an eddy and disappeared in an instant. The skiff at the time was near a steep cliff of rocks, whose walls were two hundred feet in height, and the Indians observing that the eddy was about swallowing the boat and crew, jumped out and clung to the rocks and Goch endeavored to do the same thing after them. He secured a slight hold to the perpendicular side of the cliff, clung to it only for a moment, then fell into the water and was seen no more. Coleman sprang from the stern of the skiff out into the river and got beyond the eddy, where he watched for the appearance of the boat. He had not long to wait, but it seemed to him ages, when he caught sight of it, bottom upwards, a few yards down the river, when he swam after it, overtaking and clinging to it.

In this condition, for three miles, he went shooting past rocks, plying through breakers and whirling about in eddies, when he came face to face with one of those roaring rapids and treacherous eddies so numerous and so dreadful in the Colorado. There was no time to lose. Another chance between life and death, and that chance perhaps was the only one in a thousand. The resolution was formed one moment and executed the next. The skiff was in the midst of the rapids, standing on end; another breaker and over it went. This was an indescribable moment to Coleman, whose sole reliance had deserted him, as he felt a prisoner in the hands of death, and though he had scarcely known his strength before here was a desperate opportunity for his test, and he says that he felt that he was a mere straw at the mercy of a wave one second and an eddy the next.

Here was waged a fierce and protracted struggle for life between a powerful man and skillful swimmer, weighing 225 pounds, and first a whirlpool and then a rapid, whose force and size and danger can never be realized except by the man whose life was trembling in the balance; but courage and human strength at last prevailed, and the brave man swam on over rapids and through whirlpools for the distance of three of as perilous miles as was probably ever won by man. Who can imagine his feelings as he reached in safety and crawled upon the river bank, where he lay for some time completely exhausted? As soon as he had regained sufficient strength Coleman set out for the canyon, and, shoeless and naked, after a tramp of six miles over the barren, rocky mountains and through deep canyons of burning sands in the heat of a broiling sun, he arrived, his feet bleeding and fearfully lacerated by the sharp rocks.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

The undersigned begs leave to inform his farm friends that he has a

TWO-HORSE POWER THRESHER AND CLEANER, and is now prepared for operation. Satisfaction guaranteed. Thankful for past favors he invites continued and increased patronage. Address
L. E. Griffin.
Montg. Co., Pa. Yerkes P. O.

LIMERICK SQUARE TIN-SMITH SHOP.

FULL STOCK OF
TINWARE

always on hand. STOVES and HEATERS sold and put up at low rates. Jobbing a specialty. TIN-ROOFING and spouting done to order. Good workmanship and low prices. Give me a call.

J. W. Digele.
June 29-30.

Harness Emporium,
Upper Providence Square Pa.
JOHN G. DETWILER Proprietor.
[Successor to Jos. G. Gotwals]



The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he is prepared to fill all orders for Harness at short notice and at reasonable prices. GOOD MATERIAL and WORKMANSHIP. A full stock of

BLANKETS, CARPETS, IMPROVED COLLARS, WHIPS, &c., &c.

All kinds of Harness Oil, and a supply of all kinds of goods pertaining to the business. Repairing done in the best manner. Satisfaction guaranteed to all.

John G. Detwiler.
F. G. KRAFT,
—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Notions, &c., &c.
EVANSBURG,

Large and varied stock of all kinds of Goods, usually kept in a Country Store. Good Quality and at Philadelphia prices.

SWITCHES both good and cheap at

E. M. AUGER'S
16 East Main Street,
Norristown, Pa.

COMBING made up and a large stock of switches, COMBS, Razors, pins and nets always on hand. ap20-6m.

Trappe Hotel,
J. S. FREDERICK, Prop'r.

The old and favorite hotel furnishes the best accommodations for all classes of guests. No better water in the country. The bar is always supplied with the best liquors and cigars. ICE CREAM during the summer season. Teams to hire. Boarders taken at reasonable rates.

BE NOT DECEIVED
By Plasters claiming to be an improvement on ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S is the original and only genuine Porous plaster. All other so called Porous Plasters are imitations. Beware of them See that you get an **ALLCOCK'S PLASTER** which we guarantee has effected more and quicker cures than any other external Remedy.
Sold by all Druggists.

If you want a Good Carriage FOR LITTLE MONEY GO TO

W. H. Blanchford,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
Collegeville Carriage Works.
You will be sure of being suited, as I have Jump Seat carriages, three or four kinds of Piano Box carriages, also the Brewster, Dexter and Electric carriage. Come and examine my work and learn prices.
W. H. BLANCHFORD,
Collegeville, Pa.

COLLEGEVILLE
DRUG and PRESCRIPTION STORE!
Pure Drugs and Spices,
Patent Medicines, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Diarrhoea Mixture,
LINIMENT,
AGUE PILLS, LIVER PILLS,
Chicken Powder, for Gaps, Roup and Cholera,
JOSEPH W. CULBERT,
Two Doors above Post Office.

LADIES DRESS GOODS
IN DIFFERENT STYLES
LOWER THAN EVER.
BLACK GOODS, CASHMERE ALPACAS, BUNTINGS,
WHITE GOODS, LINEN LAWNS, VICTORIA LAWNS, PERCALES, &c.

NOTIONS.
A large Stock of Notions. Ladies, and Gents' Furnishing Goods at the lowest prices. HATS for men and boys—a much larger Stock than ever. In the line of
GROCERIES,
We are always fully supplied with the best in the Market. Sugars, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Dried Fruits, Syrups, Provisions, &c., &c.
BOOTS AND SHOES.

Ladies' Misses' and Childrens' Shoes and Slippers. Latest styles of boots and shoes for men and boys; just received a large new stock to be sold at bottom figures.

WALL PAPER.
Large Stock of the latest patterns. Glassware, Crockeryware, Wood and Willow ware, Oils and Paints, Rubber Paint a specialty. Thankful to our patrons for favors received in the past, we trust to merit—by fair dealing, good goods and reasonable prices—continued and increased patronage.

BEAVER & SHELLENBERGER,
Trappe, Pa.

FRESH GROCERIES!
COFFEES, TEAS, SPICES,
CANNED FRUIT, DRIED FRUIT, &c.
Syrups and Sugars, Fresh and pure.

FULL STOCK OF NOTIONS, HOSIERY, &c.
The B St Cigars and Tobacco.

BOOTS AND SHOES
For all kinds of wear has been judiciously selected, and will be disposed of at bottom figures. Repairing done. Goods delivered free. Patronage kindly solicited.

F. B. RUSHONG, Trappe, Pa.

1882. Quick Sales. At The Small Profits.

CORNER STORE,
You will find at all times a large and well selected Stock of
Dry Goods and Notions.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gents' whole suits made to order; \$5.00 and upwards, from a large Stock of plain and fancy Cassimeres and Worsteds.

PURE FRESH GROCERIES,
Full Line of the Best QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD and WILLOWWARE, HARDWARE, and CUTLERY.

Boots & Shoes Direct from the Factory.
PAINTS AND OILS.

By Constantly adding new goods I am able to keep up a good selection.

JOS. G. GOTWALS,
P. O. Address, Phoenixville, Penn'a. Upper Providence Square, Montg. Co.

Large STOCK of GOODS

At G. F. Hunsicker's Store Rahn Station is unsurpassed in Variety, Quality and Price. We mention the principal Departments:

GROCERIES: DRY GOODS.
We always keep a full and carefully selected stock of Pure Groceries, so that every customer may make satisfactory purchases. Coffee, Sugars, Teas, Spices, canned fruits, of the best. Produce, Apples, sweet and white potatoes, &c., &c., "Eat drink and be Merry," and remember that we can supply you.
—0—0—
You will always find us prepared to fully equip you with Dry Goods of all descriptions, qualities and prices. An enumeration is not necessary here. We will only mention the latest calico prints, Calico remnants (that we are selling at a great sacrifice). Dress Goods—latest patterns. Cassimeres, Sheetings—full width—bleached and unbleached. Hosiery, &c., &c. Remember the fact, and profit by paying us a visit.
—0—0—

Clothes and Cassimeres:

We are selling excellent Cloths, and Cassimeres at first cost. If you want a bargain here is a chance. They are goods in stock from last year and we desire to dispose of them as soon as possible. Also a well selected stock of the latest styles of Clothes and Cassimeres at prices that will surprise you for cheapness. Suits made to order. If you need clothing we will clothe you, and you will be happy.
—0—0—

IMPLEMENTS:

Our stock of rakes, forks, shovels, &c. is not surpassed anywhere outside of the large towns. Seed time is here, and harvest approaching, and before purchasing your implements call and see our stock and learn our prices. Our object is not merely to sell you one bill, but to secure your regular patronage by fair dealing.
—0—0—

NOTIONS,

We can give you no adequate idea of the stock and variety of Notions, you must call, see for yourself and be convinced. Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents to \$1.25. White handkerchiefs, 6 for 25. Full stock of Ladies' and Gents' neckwear. Please remember us when in need.
—0—0—

Remember that our Stock of Crockery and Queensware is the largest in this section of the county. Anything that you may desire we can supply you with at bottom figures.

We extend our heartiest thanks to the public for the liberal patronage that we have received in the past, and seek the present method of extending an invitation to all, old customers and new, to further favor us with their patronage.

G. F. HUNSICKER,
Rahn Station Pa.

Providence Independent.

Thursday, July 23, 1882.

TERMS—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk.....6.24 a. m.
Accommodation.....8.25 a. m.
Market.....1.25 p. m.
Accommodation.....4.45 p. m.
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.
Mail.....7.44 a. m.
Accommodation.....9.14 a. m.
Market.....3.13 p. m.
Accommodation.....6.38 p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH.

Milk.....6.24 a. m.

Accommodation.....9.55 a. m.

Milk.....6.06 p. m.

NORTH.

Accommodation.....9.55 a. m.

Milk.....6.06 p. m.

R. C. Walt, Limerick Square, still manufactures his famous ice-cream. Parties, picnics, and Weddings, supplied at reasonable rates.

Whilst the summer is not ended the harvest is past, so far as the crop of wheat and rye is concerned.

Allegheny will hold another public sale of fresh cows at Perkiomen Bridge on Monday afternoon next at 5 o'clock.

The Sunday School connected with St. John's Lutheran church, Centre Square, will hold its annual picnic in Meredith's grove, a short distance below Penn Square, on Thursday July 27.

On July 11, Maggie May, only daughter of A. J. and Sallie Trucksees, died at the home of her parents in Lower Providence, aged 1 year, 3 months, and 10 days.

A number of young men of this place have organized a life and drum corps, and have received their instruments, and promise to cultivate the coming campaign with music peculiar to life and drum.

Sheriff Frankfield will sell at the Court House August 3d the farm of 45 acres and 34 perches in Marlborough township, the property of Mr. H. Weston.

A temperance meeting will be held in the Baptist Church, at Royersford Friday evening next, and will be addressed by the noted temperance advocate Will M. Wannemaker, and other speakers.

The cow sale advertised by posters by Newton Hunsicker & Bro., to take place at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, on Saturday afternoon next, has been indefinitely postponed.

On Monday afternoon Harvey, a six-year old son of Eugene Gouldy, a flagman at Bridgeport, accidentally fell into the Schuylkill Canal near his home, while fishing for tadpoles, and was drowned. His body was found floating on top of the water. He had been missing from home and search was made.

On Saturday afternoon A. A. Delp's new barn, near the Montgomery Almshouse was finished by the carpenters in charge, Shuler & Miller. Afterwards a jubilee was indulged in and the new threshing floor was initiated by a dance which was participated in by friends from different places. A good time was experienced.

The following officers of Limerick Council, No. 278, O. U. A. M., of Limerick Square, were installed recently: C. R. H. Keeler; V. C. R. H. Linderman; R. S. M. T. Miller; A. R. S. B. F. Scheets; F. S. D. Shuler; Treasurer, H. C. Walt; I. L. Bradford; E. B. F. Schlichter; I. P. Josiah Walt; O. P. Jacob Walt; Trustee, W. H. Smith.

Susan Heistan, whose disappearance from the home of her father in North Wales has been noticed in different papers, was at one time a resident of Royersford, and is well known to many residents in that vicinity. Her father years ago owned the farm now in possession of Howard Yeager, near that place.

A party of young men hired a wagon at Philadelphia on Sunday, and drove to a point in the country to witness a prize fight between two young roughs. The police pounced upon the crowd and arrested them. Among them was Chas. Williams, of Norristown, who was held in \$600 bail for his appearance.

A fine cow belonging to B. F. Rambo, Esq., of Limerick township, was found dead in her stall on Tuesday evening with her neck dislocated. She was fastened with a chain, and it is supposed she got her horns entangled and fell while trying to reach some hay under her trough.

The Democratic Standing Committee of Montgomery county met Tuesday morning of last week at the Rambo House, Norristown. It was resolved to hold the Judicial nomination convention on the morning of August first and the preparatory meeting on the afternoon of the same day. The convention to make nominations for county officers will be held on the 22d of August.

Farmers and property owners should bear in mind that they are required by law to cut Canada thistles on their properties before they go to seed; they are finable for the neglect, and the complainant is entitled to a part of the fine.

H. A. Matthieu Esq., of the Philadelphia bar, was in town over Sunday and favored this office with a visit. He is a young man of ability, with natural tact for his profession, and no doubt has a bright and successful future before him.

At a recent weekly meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Bank of Spring City, the regular semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent. was declared, and it is now payable on demand.

It costs many a man more to be miserable than would make a family perfectly happy. Many a burglar and thief expends more energy and shrewdness in planning one "job" than he would in a lifetime in earning a living honestly. In other words, it costs more to be a rogue than an honest man. And yet the rogues multiply.

The Pennsylvania Railroad was incorporated 36 years ago, and for several years after had a hard struggle for existence. Now the Company controls about \$400,000,000 capital, operates 800 miles of track, annually carries 60,000,000 tons of freight and 30,000,000 passengers, and its clear earnings aggregate \$29,000,000.

Maria L. Heebner, of Norristown, has a glass tumbler which was brought over from Germany by her great-grandfather, David Heebner, nearly a century and a half ago. It is of very thick glass but not clear or transparent, with an inscription in Latin on the outside and several figured designs.

The interior of the Collegeville drug store has been handsomely repainted with well contrasting colors, and its present beautiful appearance ought to satisfy the aesthetic tastes of Oscar Wilde himself. It is a splendid improvement. Dr. Culbert is a progressive business man and deals in the best of drugs. His business is increasing, and we congratulate him.

It is very probable that there will be a general prevalence of malaria in this section during the present summer and coming fall. A number of persons are now afflicted with the disease. Quinine, administered at stated intervals, appears to be the only remedy thus far discovered that will afford relief. The best preventative is to keep the system in a strong, healthy condition, by proper and regular methods of diet and so on. A weak system is easy prey for malarial poison.

Dr. Bomberger, in St. Luke's Reformed Church, last Sunday evening, discoursed upon athletic sports and games. The Reverend gentleman is not opposed to moderate physical exercise in the way of rendering enjoyment and recreation, but he pointed out the various dangers incident to placing too much attention upon games of any kind, that there is no substantial honor in being a champion; that the dangerous associations connected with athletic sports in these days should be shunned. The Dr. believes that physical and mental health is to be maintained by judicious physical exercise. The discourse was full of telling points and was presented to the attentive audience in the attractive and forcible manner so natural to the Dr.

The Garfield Lyceum is composed of progressive members. Squire Fetterolf occupies the exalted position of editor of the *Gazette*, a paper devoted to the interest of the Lyceum and the public generally. At the last meeting the paper contained a pungent article on the urgent necessity of paving Broad-street from the toll-gate to Fenton's store. The editor deserves to be congratulated for pointing out this needed improvement. We haven't much faith in the substantial results of movements of this kind, but there is nothing like agitation. We have coaxed, persuaded, and almost prayed for better sidewalks through this place, and still a child would encounter it with difficulty in drowning itself in the mud and water accumulated in the roadway during the winter season. So much for our exertions, and the combined efforts of others in this locality—the grand mass meeting in Masonic Hall included. The Squire is to be credited with courage, and if the proposed improvement pans out 75 per cent. to the 100 per cent. imagination we will see that he is presented with a wreath 25 feet in circumference with a painting on muslin representing the goddess of liberty in the centre.

It now looks as if the long-talked-of railroad between Phoenixville and Frazar, on the Pennsylvania railroad would be built. A corps of engineers are now making a survey over the route, which was plotted during the winter, this time for grading purposes. It is said that the work will be commenced by the last of this month, and that the contract has been awarded to Nead & McFadden, of Philadelphia. Large quantities of railroad iron is being stored at Frazar Station, which is presumably for this new road.

Serious Fire in a Drug-Store.

The interior of William Camm's drug store was burned out Wednesday morning of last week, at ten o'clock, occasioning a loss of about \$2,000. The breaking of a demijohn of ether, which stood near a spirit lamp, caused the fire. The flames instantly spread through the store. Mr. Camm, the proprietor, had his face and hands scorched, and his hair and eyebrows singed, and two clerks were burned about the limbs. Shipley cut one of his hands severely with broken glass. The chemicals were nearly all destroyed and considerable damage was done to the files of prescriptions and to the building, the property of Jacob Craft. The loss is covered by insurance.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

—"What are the wild waves saying." Ask Jumbo.

—It pays to raise good stock, even in poultry. Fifteen dollars was the price paid for a pair of Leghorns the other day.

—Sometimes another man's horse is better than your own,—especially when it comes to reaping grain.

—If it fails to rain soon, the dry weather crank will be on the rampage.

—Ex-District Attorney Apple says he is a Rogers man in the Judgeship campaign.

—Beaver and Shellenberger are agents for the Hamburg plow and appliances thereto.

—William T. Johnson, a colored preacher, of Pottstown, has been committed to jail at Norristown charged with deserting his wife, who is blind.

—Gristock & Vanderslice's coal team is seen daily passing through town. This reminds one that there is a winter looming up in the distance.

—If you can't keep cool, keep as cool as you can.

—John LeFevre, who resides a few miles from Easton, on the Delaware, fell from a haymow on Friday morning and broke his neck. The fall was a distance of ten feet.

—The growing corn is making up lost time. So is Jumbo.

—Assessing poor scrub women and errand boys for political purposes is a curse to the nation.

—There are 18,792 voters registered in Berks county. About one-third of these are Republicans.

—It is estimated that the silk mill to be erected at Easton will cost \$40,000.

—Charles E. Sisler was on Saturday elected captain of Company K, Sixth Regiment, N. G. P. of Pottstown.

—The quoit pitching fever is still running high, with pulse at 180. The Dr. is sliding down the scale at present.

—Horse-stealing has been pretty brisk of late in Lehigh county and the thieves have escaped capture.

—There was considerable fast driving through this place on Sunday evening. The Limerick bloods were out in force and what the lacked in speed they made up in yelling. Too much of this sport, boys. Be careful, or pay the penalty.

—The Norristown Insane Asylum had last week 394 patients. The total number of persons connected with the asylum in all its departments is not far from 1000.

—Midgots, midgots, darn the midgots,—and the everlasting whanging away at the organ along with them. But we forget, Job was patient. We will be patient too.

—John Ashenfelter, near this place, is making preparations to erect a new dwelling house. Shuler & Miller will do the carpenter work.

—If you can't escort two ladies home, escort one, and if you can't fine one, hang on to a telegraph pole.

The sound of the flail is heard in the distance. It reminds one of other days.

—The cattle market is not quite so brisk, of late.

Local Editor Crocker of the *Register* chuckles over the defeat of the *Times* boys. Don't press too heavily on the boys, Crocker.

—A committee of the State Board of Agriculture, after an investigation of the subject, reports that one-fourth of the acreage of Pennsylvania is woodland.

Professor Latschaw of Zeiglerville has established singing classes at Royersford and Spring City.

—The Centre Square Creamery will shortly be provided with a set of improved cooling vats, made by M. O. Roberts, of Worcester.

Allen T. Keeley has been elected principal of the public school at Royersford at a salary of \$40 a month, and Miss Jennie Lewis assistant at a salary of \$28.

—If you want to vote next November see that you are registered before the 1st of September. Quite a number of young men will cast their first vote this fall.

—Some of the barbers of Philadelphia do not wish to work on Sundays, and have therefore appointed a committee to enforce an old law against Sunday labor. The members get shaved in shops which they find open, and then become witnesses against the proprietors, who are fined \$1 apiece.

—The Town Council of Lansdale has laid a tax of one dollar on every dog that barks through. How about the cranks? Are they exempt from taxation? The *Doylestown Democrat* is responsible for the question.

—We put both hands into our pantaloons pockets, and searched, and searched—and found two nickles and a three cent piece. We pondered a moment and then concluded—not to reform next year, but to put off our visit to the White Sulphur Springs till a more convenient season.

Farmers who have engaged in tobacco raising should know the fact that they can sell tobacco of their own production, or tobacco received by them for rents from tenants who have produced the same on their lands without being required to pay a special tax, as dealers in leaf tobacco, provided they dispose of their leaf tobacco to persons who have paid a special tax, either as

leaf dealers or as manufacturers of tobacco, snuff, or cigars. If however, the farmer sells his tobacco directly to consumers, or to persons other than those who have paid a special tax, either as dealers or manufacturers of tobacco, snuff, or cigars, he becomes liable, as a retail dealer in leaf tobacco, to a special tax of \$500. It is the duty of every farmer producing and selling leaf tobacco, on demand of any Revenue Officer, to furnish a complete statement, certified by oath, of his sales, to whom sold and where shipped.

Fire at Rahn's Station.

HOLMAN'S IRON FOUNDRY ENTIRELY DESTROYED.

About 12½ o'clock Tuesday morning Holman's iron foundry at Rahn Station was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was rapidly spread and in a few minutes the whole town was astir and the citizens were flocking to the scene of the conflagration to render all the aid in their power to prevent the flames from spreading and enveloping the whole village, which dire result it would have been our duty to record had the lumber yard adjacent to the foundry, belonging to P. M. Hunsicker, become ignited to any considerable extent. The combined efforts of those present confined the damages to the foundry alone. The fire was seen for miles around by those who happened to be out of bed at the time. The station house standing opposite, across the railroad was saved by the utmost efforts. The excitement, as may well be imagined, was intense, and fifteen minutes after the alarm was given every man, woman and child in the place was aroused. A telegraph pole standing close to the foundry was soon consumed by the flames. The origin of the fire is unknown, or at least no one seems to know the cause, although it is presumed by some that sparks from a passing locomotive ignited the building. The loss will probably reach \$4000, and is partially covered by insurance in the Line Lexington Company.

Base Ball.

There is no apparent abatement in the base ball fever. The affliction is widespread and general among young men and juveniles of fewer years. We shall not be surprised to see the feminine race take to the ball and bat soon, with lines and ribbons flying to the breeze, after making a base hit. The sight we imagine, would be exciting, exhilarating, attractive and entertaining. The Perkiomen boys crossed bats with the Expert club of Norristown, on Bridgeport grounds on Saturday, —18 to 15 in favor of the latter club. The docile youths of Norristown tried their skill on Saturday. The composers of the *Times* office were itching to get a whack at somebody, and Dick Reifsnider issued a glowing proclamation in the local columns of that paper. The contest appears to have been a one-sided affair. The *Times* nine were stretched on the shelf high and dry to the raucous of 31 to 4.

Sale of Stocks.

The following stocks, estate of Christian Detwiler, late of Norristown, deceased, were sold on Saturday. 2 shares Stony Creek Railroad \$3.50. One \$200 Norristown school bond for \$201. 6 shares of First National Bank of Philadelphia at an average of \$222.125. 6 shares First National Bank of Norristown at \$218.50 a share. 6 shares Central Transportation Company at \$33.

September Court.

The following cases will be tried at the term of civil court to be held in September. James McCarthy vs. Henry M. Leech. The Singer Manufacturing Company vs. Elizabeth Heins. Henry S. Grug vs. Stauffer and William Kalos. Joshua Yerger, executor of the last will and testament of John Yerger, dec'd, vs. Milton Brendlinger and Joshua H. Brendlinger. Albert G. Groff vs. Jacob Bergey. George Lower vs. Chas. Streep. Perkiomen National Bank vs. Alfred Acuff.

The American Button-hole Over Seaming and Sewing Machine Company vs. Louis Graham and Mary E. Graham, his wife. A. A. Gourley vs. Albert S. Acuff. William Hallowell vs. Joseph B. Yerkes and John K. Brady. Samuel T. Reckless, agent for Amanda Virginia and Mary Reckless vs. William Charly.

Alan W. Corson, Jr., vs. Joseph C. Beyer.

Joseph Slingsluff vs. Martha P. Parmer. Altee P. Parmer, Amy B. Parmer Thomas C. Davis, William McMurtry and Martin J. Ridgel, trading as Davis McMurtry & Co., vs. J. E. Bauman, garnishee of John Gerlach.

Daniel M. Yost and John Haenge, who constitute the firm of D. M. Yost & Co., vs. Jer. Frantz.

Lee Ziegler and Lettie, his wife, late Lettie Fenton, in right of said Lettie, vs. John M. Fenton individually, and also against said John M. Fenton, executor of Sophia Fenton, dec'd, garnishee of William Fenton.

N. LeBrun, to the use of Henry Alexander, vs. Montgomery County. Coleman B. Gerlach vs. Jonathan B. Wolfe.

Joseph C. Pearson vs. William H. Shaffer.

John Knapper vs. George Frick. Joseph Riegelman, to the use of Simon H. Riegelman vs. Schuy'l Valley Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Norristown.

George Wainwright vs. Thomas Dorworth.

H. B. Davis vs. Chas. H. Engle.

Annie E. Piper vs. James D. Clementson.

Edwin S. Stahlnecker vs. M. A. Weiss.

Henry Dull vs. Aaron Styer.

Charles W. Francis and A. H. Carn, executors of the estate of Robert Fran-

cis, dec'd, vs. The Montgomery County Agricultural Society.

George D. Heist, mortgager, vs. Daniel Hulsizer and Henry B. Larzelere.

George D. Heist and Margaret Heist, executors of David Heist, dec'd, mortgage, vs. Daniel Hulsizer and Henry B. Larzelere.

Albert Eastburn vs. E. P. Ungauert. J. K. Smith, S. R. Sheltzer and L. W. Klahn, trading as Smith, Sheltzer & Co., vs. J. L. Klahn, Young.

Charles K. Wanpole vs. Daniel Krupp and Cassel, trading as Krupp & Cassel.

WARM WEATHER.

Is coming in earnest; and we have earnestly prepared for it, by laying in an elegant and very large variety of Summer Dress Goods of all desirable sorts. Many of them are much under value. Do you ask why? Why because the long spell of cool weather this spring interfered somewhat with the sale of these hot weather goods, and the manufacturers and importers to "unload" their large stock was never so full or cheap. Victoria lawns 10 cents to 30 cents—extra bargains at 12½ and 25c. Persian lawns are very sheer and cool. We have all grades—as much of 200 of one quality choicest styles of dotted Swiss. Black colored lace bunting, 12½ cents and upwards. Nun's veiling, 25 cents to \$1.00. This reminds us of our 4 in. real French lace nun's veiling at 62½ cents. They are similar to the \$1.00 goods and are the best of the kind in Pottstown at 62½ cts. We don't call "second" at 62½ "the same grade" as perfect ones at \$1.00. They are similar. We have been watching up the styles in Satines and now have a large variety of the choicest of the season. Just opened a nice lot of black Rhinades. They are very handsome, new, excellent wearing silks, with a face a little like satin. They will outwear a gross grain silk and are selling rapidly.

We have the largest variety of cloths for men or boys in town. They can be seen at a glance. We make pretty little suits for boys, in all wool cassimeres, for \$4 to \$5 that beat city made suits for quality and price.

We have our new store well filled in every department. We are sure our efforts to always have a good selection of the latest styles, as well as our efforts to get into the large room we now occupy, have been appreciated by our customers, from the fact that our trade has increased over 50 per cent. during the past year. Our dress making has so increased that instead of thirty hands as we had employed at the old store, we have over fifty in busy season.

LATER.

We just bought the best lot of the season in a choice assortment of lace bunting and veilings. They are, considering the scarcity of these goods an exceedingly valuable lot of goods both to us and to our customers because they are very desirable and very scarce. We just opened fine mits, fine lace, fine Swiss embroidered, fine parasols and the styles in dress gingham and lawns.

HOWARD LEOPOLD, No. 229 High Street, Pottstown.

Philadelphia Produce Market.

Flour. Pennsylvania Extra Family.....5 37½ @ 5 62½
Western Extra.....6 50 @ 6 75
Rye Flour.....4 25 @ 4 50

GRAIN.
Red Wheat.....1 27 @ 1 29
Corn.....87 @ 96
Oats.....69 @ 72
Rye.....65 @ 72

PROVISIONS.
Mess Pork.....21 00 @ 23 50
Dried Beef.....18 @ 19
Mess Beef.....28 00 @ 32 00
Beef Hams.....23 00 @ 25 00
Hams.....15½ @ 16
Sides.....14 @ 14½
Shoulders.....10½ @ 11
Pickled Shoulders.....10½ @ 11
Lard.....13 @ 13½

SEEDS.
Flaxseed.....@ 1 50
Timothy.....2 75
Clover.....7½ @ 8

Philadelphia Hay Market.

During the week ending the above dated there were received at the Farmers' Hay and Straw Market 143 loads of hay and 32 of straw, which were sold at the following prices:—
Prime Timothy Hay per 100 pounds.....1 20 @ 30
Mixed.....105 @ 115
Straw per 100 pounds.....80 @ 90

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Beef cattle were rather dull, owing to the large receipts, but prices were without essential change. 3500 head arrived and sold at the different yards at 46½c. per pound, as to quality. Sheep were in demand at an advance. 10,000 head arrived and sold at the different yards at 46½c. per pound, and lambs at 56½c. per lb., as to quality. Hogs were in demand at an advance. 3300 head arrived and sold at the different yards at 11½ @ 12½c. per pound, as to quality.

Special Bargains at the Limerick Square CARRIAGE WORKS ! !

A number of new and second-hand carriages for sale very cheap. A full spring carriage; new Bar-Spring carriage, second-hand; A double seated PHAETON new; and others not mentioned. Call soon and secure bargains. All kinds of wagons and carriages made to order. Prices reasonable.

E. K. WELDNER.

The Best Remedy Out HEADMAN'S MAGNETIC LINIMENT !

A most reliable remedy for the speedy and certain cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Stiff Joints, Sore, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sore Throat, Frosted Feet, Sore Corns, Chapped Hands, Mumps, Quinsy, Bites or Stings of Insects, Poison from Plants, Scorpions, Colic, Diarrhoea, and all cases where there is pain or distress.

The Magnetic Liniment will give Speedy Relief, if applied to the parts affected. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines generally.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle, Prepared and for sale by P. M. HEADMAN, Pennsburg Pa.

Dealers will find it for sale also at SMITH, KLINE & CO., 309 and 311 North 3d Street, Philadelphia. j1882.

SUNDAY PAPERS.

The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will be delivered to those wishing to purchase along the line of Collegeville, Freeland and Trappe, every Sunday morning.

HENRY YOST, Collegeville.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS ! !

Will be sold at Public Sale, on MONDAY JULY 24, at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, One Car Load of Fresh Cows with calves, direct from York county. Good judgment was exercised in the selection of this stock; and it will be to the interest of purchasers to attend sale. Sale at 5 o'clock p. m. Conditions by H. H. ALLENBACH, J. G. Fetterolf, auct. J. G. Dewilder, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE !

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale on the premises at Collegeville on Saturday July 22, a very DESIRABLE PROPERTY consisting of five acres of land, a fine orchard, variety of fruit, a Nine Room House, Good Barn, Carpenter Shop, &c. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock. J. Z. GOTTWALS, L. H. Ingram, auct.

WANTED, A Hired Girl.

Apply to LAMB HOTEL, Trappe Pa.

FOR SALE, A combined Mower & Reaper in good running order.

Will be sold very cheap, apply to JAMES R. WEIKEL, near Trappe.

FOR SALE, Twelve Sucking Pigs.

Apply to A. D. SIMPSON, near Limerick Square.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Isaac B. Tyson, late of the township of Perkiomen, Montgomery County Pa. deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement to REUBEN W. TYSON, Royersford P. O. ENOS TYSON, Schuylkill Co., P. O. EXECUTORS. June 15, 82.

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehman, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular.

J. W. ROYER, M. D., Practising Physician, TRAPPE, PA.

Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D., Practising Physician, EVANSBURG, PA.

Office Hours:—8 to 10, a. m. 2 to 4, p. m. 7 to 9 p. m.

E. F. SLOUGH, Attorney-at-Law,

Norristown, Pa. Office, 315 SWEDE ST. Speaks English and German.

F. G. HOBSON, Attorney-at-Law,

311 SWEDE Street Norristown, Pa. Can be seen every evening at his residence in Freeland.

A. D. FETTEROLF, Justice of the Peace

CONVEYANCER and General Business agent. Will clerk sales at reasonable rates. COLLEGEVILLE Pa.

Regular office days:—Monday and Thursday of each week; also every evening.

DR. B. F. PLACE, DENTIST ! !

[Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.] COLLEGEVILLE, Pa.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS:

In pursuance of an Act of Assembly approved March 17, 1888, and supplementary acts thereto, the Treasurer of Montgomery County will meet the taxpayers of said county, at the following named times and places, for the purpose of receiving the State and County Taxes, for the year 1888, assessed in their respective districts, viz:

Township of Upper Salford, west, at the public house of Samuel Bucher, on Thursday, July 20, from 1 to 4.

Township of Lower Salford, at the public house of Isaac K. Ziegler, on Friday, July 21, from 9 to 3.

Township of Perkiomen, west, at the public house of David H. Bean, on Monday, July 24, from 9 to 3.

Township of Perkiomen, east, at the public house of Michael S. Croll, on Tuesday, July 25, from 9 to 3.

Borough of Lansdale, at the public house of A. Freed, on Wednesday, July 26, from 9 to 3.

Township of Franconia, at the public house of John Pinder, on Thursday, July 27, from 9 to 3.

Township of Hatfield, at the public house of Oliver Althouse, on Friday, July 28, from 9 to 3.

Township of Towamencin, at the public house of A. S. Bickel, on Monday, July 31, from 10 to 3.

Borough of Hatboro, at the public house of John B. Jones, on Tuesday, August 1, from 10 to 3.

Township of Mooreland, Lower, at the public house of Eli Engle, on Wednesday, August 2, from 8 to 12.

Township of Mooreland, Upper, at the public house of Thomas Dancy, on Wednesday, August 2, from 1 to 4.

Township of Abington, at the public house of Samuel Hout, on Thursday, August 3, from 9 to 3.

Township of Worcester, at the public house of Elijah Sken, on Friday, August 4, from 10 to 3.

Borough of Jenkintown, at the public house of J. F. Cottman, on Monday, August 7, from 10 to 3.

Township of Cheltenham, at the public house of L. V. Clayton, on Tuesday, August 8, from 8 to 3.

Taxes not paid to the County Treasurer on or before the 15th day of September, 1888, will be given in the hands of the collector, when 5 per cent. will be added for collection, as per act of Assembly, JACOB R. YOST, Treasurer of Montgomery County.

County Treasurer's Office,
Norristown, May, 15, 1888. May 17.

ENTERPRISE MARBLE WORKS!

Royersford, Montgomery Co. Pa.

I would announce to my friends and the public, that I am now prepared to furnish all kinds of Marble Work, at reasonable prices.

MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,
Of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.

GALVANIZED RAILINGS,
For Enclosing Burial Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of

BUILDINGS, STEPS, SILLS, ETC., ETC.

All work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, and put up in a workmanlike manner. Any design furnished desired on Monuments or Tombstones. Work can be seen at the yard, or the different Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the ENTERPRISE WORKS. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are low; therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto: *Low prices and fair dealings.*

RESPECTFULLY,
D. Theo. Buckwalter.
June 8-ly.



SEWING MACHINE
Just Perfected.

The largest under arm,
The lightest and quietest,
The most lavishly decorated,
The least vibration of any,
A galaxy of new patents,
Simplicity simplified,
Durability determined,
Reliability reasserted.

Ball-bearing balance wheel; Newest and most elegant design in stand and wood work. Positive take-up, perfect stitch. This machine is wanted by everybody.

MILTON B. HARLEY, Agent.
Royersford Pa.

ALSO the Domestic and other different makes of machines sold. Oils, needles, and attachments.

J. M. Albertson & Sons,
Owners and Proprietors of the
Star Glass Works
NORRISTOWN, PA.,
Manufacture a superior quality of
WINDOW GLASS and SHADES,
Warranted not to stain.

Buy The Best!!
Tip-Top X X X
FAMILY
AND NEW PROCESS
PANCY FLOUR.

Also a variety of feed always on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

F. W. Wetherill & Co.,
ARCOLA MILLS. Collegeville P. O.
N. B. GRIST WORK SOLICITED.

J. M. Albertson & Sons,
BANKERS
NORRISTOWN, PA.
Interest Paid on Deposits as per agreement. Negotiable paper purchased. Money loaned on Bonds, Mortgages, Stocks. Drafts for Sale on England, Ireland, Germany and other places. Passage tickets by the American line of ocean steamers. Railroad and other Stocks bought and sold on commission. Gold, Silver, and Government Bonds bought and sold. Safe deposit boxes in burglar-proof vault to rent.

SOLDIERS
Now suffering from wounds or disease of any kind caused by military service are entitled to PENSION. Widows, minor children, dependent mothers or fathers of soldiers who died from the effects of their service are also entitled. Many invalid pensioners are entitled to an Increase. Careful assistance given in Delayed or Rejected Claims, as many can be allowed, with but little more evidence. Complete instructions with references sent on application. CHAS. & GEO. A. KIRK, Attorneys-at-law, 916 F. St., Washington, D. C.

THOSE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON

Wishing to Purchase Fresh
Should remember that the undersigned passes through this section every

Wednesday and Saturday,
With a full supply of Fresh Meats, and will take pleasure in waiting upon those who may favor him with their custom.

B. F. ISETT.

J. H. KRAUT,

--Cigar Manufacturer--

TRAPPE, PA. The different grades of cigars manufactured. Good tobacco in the hands of a good workman will make capital cigars. This is putting the whole business in a nutshell. Special brands made to order. Give Kraut's cigars a trial, and be happy.

BLACKSMITHING

The undersigned having located at Keeler's Smith Shop, a short distance west of Trappe, will take pleasure in executing all kinds of Blacksmithing work at short notice. Horse shoeing, Jobbing &c. Special attention given to Carriage and wagon ironing. Having had an experience of over 20 years at the business we feel confident of giving satisfaction to customers. Patronage solicited.

F. S. FREDERICKS.

NEW STORE!!

NEW GOODS!!

LIMERICK SQUARE, MONTG. CO. PA.,

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened a General Store at the above mentioned place, where he will be pleased to accommodate his customers.

A full, fresh and complete stock of

Dry Goods,

Groceries,

Dried Fruits,

Crockery-Ware,

Hardware,

And in fact a good assortment of all kinds of goods usually kept in a well-stocked country store. To serve the public with the choicest and best goods at lowest prices, is our motto. A special Millinery department for ladies, where they can select the latest styled hats, bonnets, &c., or have them made to order.

J. H. Hiltbeitel.

FOR A PERFECT TIME-PIECE GO TO



KLINE & SON,
Royersford Pa.

DEALERS IN

Rockford, Elgin, Waltham,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Spectacles, Silverware, &c., &c.

As all American and Foreign Watches,

Excelsior

Ice Cream & Confectionery Rooms

—OF—

A. C. FREED,

Royersford, Pa.

I would announce to the public that I have remodelled my place of business, and at considerable expense fitted up two rooms in first-class style for the accommodation of my patrons, and can now say I have the most complete establishment of the kind in either Royersford or Spring City. Young folks will find this a pleasant place to come and enjoy a plate of

FREED'S Celebrated Ice Cream.

FRUITS and FANCY CAKES,

In abundance. Particular attention paid to the furnishing of Ice Cream and Confectionery to Churches, Sunday Schools, Pic-nics and Private Parties at lowest rates. I have the control of a large factory and the latest improved machinery in the manufacture of Ice Cream; therefore my prices are very low. Will pay fair rent to Sunday Schools for exclusive right of woods on day of celebration.

Oysters & Clams, in Season.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

A. C. FREED,

Jy8-4m. Royersford Montgomery County, Pa.

Special Inducements

At Worrall's Mill,

Collegeville, Pa.

Choice Wheat Flour,

Manufactured and for sale at Lowest Market Prices. Our flour gives general satisfaction and we invite a trial of the same.

CHOPPING

done at short notice in a satisfactory manner. Full supply of all kinds of Feed always on hand. We cordially invite patronage and will do our best to give satisfaction to all.

S. T. S. WAGNER.

Old Stand Re-Opened,

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A. F. BERTOLET.

Agriculture and Science.

Edited by J. K. HARLEY.

CHANGING SEED.—The advantages or disadvantages attending a change of seed from one soil or climate to other soils or climates suggest a series of questions in practical agriculture about which comparatively little is known.

Most persons engaged in the culture of plants will admit that the value of crops is greatly influenced by the kind of seed sown, and so far as they can be guided by appearance, they will endeavor to secure a good sample when making selection for seeding purposes; external appearances, however, will not always enable us to decide upon the exact value of a seed with regard to plant which it may produce, something will be due both to the particular soil and climate in which the seed was grown, of which there may be no external evidence, but which will undoubtedly exert an influence, more or less pronounced, upon the plant which is produced from it. But how far this influence extends, or how far it may be made subservient to the increase, the earliness, or otherwise add to the intrinsic value of crops, we have no certain knowledge; and although a very great amount of facts could be advanced to prove that such changes occur, yet they have not been treated so as to bring them together in such systematic form as would admit of deducing any principle of action from their tabulated results.

As a general rule there is by far too little attention paid to seed saving; it would seem that but few farmers are accustomed to give extra care in the selection of grains for seeding, even with such as are well adapted to the climate in which they are grown. Practically it is possible to maintain a gradual improvement upon plants, in climates entirely suited to their growth, by constantly selecting the best and most fully developed seeds only. On the other hand it is equally certain that by collecting indiscriminately large and small shriveled and plump, and sowing as gathered, a gradual falling off will be perceived in the crops. A still more rapid reduction in the value of crops from plants grown in adverse climates where they do not reach their best condition of excellence. Oats afford a good illustration. In hot, dry climates this grain ripens prematurely, the seed is therefore light, chaffy, and even the best is exceedingly inferior when compared with oats which have matured in a cool, moist climate. About twelve years ago the United States Agricultural Department imported from northern Europe a quantity of seed oats which weighed 51 pounds per bushel. The first returns from the distribution of these oats showed that they yielded, on an average, 70 bushels per acre, and weighed 48 pounds per bushel. Subsequent returns showed a yearly deterioration of about 5 per cent., both in quantity and quality. It is therefore evident that the most careful selection of seed from the crop of the third or fourth season after importation would be greatly inferior to the original when first introduced.

It is worthy of the consideration of farmers whether or not it would be profitable for them to make an occasional importation of seed oats, so that they might maintain this increase in their oat crop with some degree of uniformity. This could be accomplished by the co-operation of clubs and granges. The latter especially can readily command the details for such co-operative transactions.

It is well known that climates have very perceptible influences upon the habits of plants; also that these peculiarities are transmitted with more or less degrees of permanency to their progeny. The length of time required to establish a particular habit, so that its recurrence may be looked for with certainty, has not been a subject of much recorded observation. It would appear, from what is known, that habits rapidly acquired are as rapidly lost on the reversion of the conditions which produced them. For example: The common garden pea will, in one season, acquire a tendency to early growth when the seed has been produced in a warmer climate; that is, seeds from a sample which has been grown in New York, if divided into two portions, one of which has been sent to Georgia and the other to Connecticut, where they are planted and allowed to mature; this product again being planted in New York it will be found that the seeds from Georgia will produce plants which will mature a week or more before those which have been grown in Connecticut.—National Farmer.

BAT GUANO IN TEXAS.—The progress of railway extension in Western Texas has led to the development of the beds of bat guano in certain caves in Uvalde county. A recent visitor says that there are two of these bat-inhabited caves, which have been partially explored. The entrance to the smaller, or Cibolo Cave, is about 50 feet high and 25 feet wide. The passage widens gradually for a distance of about 250 feet, when the outer cave is reached. The bottom is of guano. The walls are of limestone and unite nearly 200 feet above in a grand dome. The cave is as dark as Egypt. There appear to be neither stalagmites nor stalactites. This cave is 300 or 400 feet in diameter, and the floor is covered with about 30 feet of guano. In some parts it is believed to be much deeper. The atmosphere is very dry, and five years ago the guano caught fire, the whole surface being burned over to the depth of about four feet. Since then, eight feet of guano have been deposited, so that we have proof that the fertilizer is being deposited at the rate of more than a foot and a half a year. On the inner side of the outer cave, in the side of the dome, about 120 feet from the floor, is an opening about 6 by 8 feet in size. Through this all the bats go to an inner cave, which has never been explored. It is believed, however, to be very extensive, because of the immense num-

ber of bats which daily sleep in it, and because at the time of the fire in the outer cave great quantities of smoke escaped through crevices in the rock near the Cibolo River, on the opposite side of the hill, two miles and a half from the main entrance. This inner cave is believed to be fully two miles and very broad. The Uvalde Cave is said to be about six times as large as the Cibolo Cave. It differs from the latter in being moist instead of dry. There is no running water in either cave.

The district is quite hilly, and is composed altogether of a limestone formation. In the abrupt hills many small caves are known to exist, and all of them are inhabited by bats; but only the two mentioned, it is believed, are of sufficient extent to warrant working for the guano deposits.

The first shipment of guano was made from the Cibolo Cave but a short time ago. It is claimed that analysis shows the guano to be worth from \$50 to \$60 a ton. The Uvalde Cave deposit has not been touched. It is said that a factory for the production of sulphate of ammonia is to be sent up at Uvalde by the company which owns and works the phosphate deposits at Charleston, S. C.

WASTE OF MANURE.—It should be a cardinal principle with every farmer to economize his manure. Upon it depends his success, and without it his labors must, to a very great extent, be without profit if not attended with absolute loss. If it is necessary to have the barnyard on a hillside it is equally necessary to have the lower side of it protected by a wall or some other arrangement by which the escape of liquid manure may be prevented. It is almost equally important to have a spout to convey rain water from the roof of the barn in some other direction than immediately through the barnyard. It is bad enough that the manure heap should be exposed to the rains which fall directly on it, without adding to it the droppings from the roof of the barn.

If such improvident farmers were to behold the actual value of the fertilizing material thus lost, rolling from their purses in the shape of dollars and cents, how energetically would they labor to prevent their waste. The loss of a single little gold dollar would stir them up to a greater activity than the direct waste of a hundred times that little gold dollar's value in the form of liquid manure. Year after year, silently the golden streams are flowing from their purses. Tell them of their error and they acknowledge it, but rarely does it happen that being reminded of it in a friendly manner, they make a single effort to correct it.

How many are there who, after a lifetime of steady, unremitting toil, find themselves no richer in lands and money than when they began. They cannot explain the reason. Other causes may have led to such discouraging results, but if the drain of liquid manures from the barnyards had been checked when they began very many of these unsuccessful ones would have been as prosperous as their more provident neighbors.

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